

The Fulton County News.

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UGLY SCALP WOUND.

Little Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Johnston Hurt Last Thursday.
While in the act of backing the wagon out of the barn after having hauled in a load of wheat, on the farm of J. H. Johnston at Webster Mills last Thursday, the coupling-pole caught in the clothing of Mr. Johnston's little daughter Lucille, carrying the child along until her head struck an obstacle, cutting a gash four inches in length. Dr. Sappington sewed the wound together, and the child is now getting along nicely.

Are There Men on Mars.

Are there living beings on the planet Mars?
That is the one great problem of astronomy in which mankind is most keenly interested and which scientists are now trying to solve.

Within the next twelve months Mars will be nearer the earth than it has been for fifteen years; and everywhere telescopes are being trained in the hope of discovering this great secret.

Already it is a settled fact that conditions on the planet are such as would sustain human life, at least in a slightly modified form. There is water on Mars and air—though the amount of water is not large and the air is much rarer than the atmosphere of the earth.

It is admitted then that there is no apparent reason why Mars should not be the abiding place of highly intelligent beings.

But is there any actual proof of the existence of such a race?

The two greatest authorities on the subject in America—perhaps in the world—are Professor William H. Pickering of the Astrophysical Observatory of Harvard University, and Professor Percival Lowell, whose private observatory at Flagstaff, Arizona, is largely given up to the study of Mars.

Professor Lowell leads the important group of astronomers who hold that it is extremely probable—if not absolutely proved—that Mars is inhabited by highly civilized beings. He bases his contention chiefly on the fact that the surface of the planet is criss-crossed by a series of extremely regular and apparently artificial canals, through which water is conveyed from the polar oceans to the otherwise dry and arid regions corresponding to our temperate and torrid zones.

There is another group of astronomers who hold that these canals—the existence of them is not denied—are only cracks caused by the shrinking of the planet and are not the work of any conscious intelligence.

Between these two groups stands Professor Pickering, perhaps inclined a little towards the probability that Mars is inhabited, but still open to conviction. In "Technical World Magazine" for July, Professor Pickering presents in a complete and authoritative way the argument on both sides of the question, summing up practically everything that two hundred years of scientific observation of the planet Mars have revealed to mankind. The article is illustrated with some wonderful telephotographs of Mars and its canals and oceans.

Hand Lacerated.

On Monday of last week, Himmell Harris met with an accident at Big Cove Tannery that will give him an enforced vacation for a few weeks. Mr. Harris was working in the planing mill at that place, and in ripping a board, his left hand was caught in the rapidly revolving saw, and the index finger and the thumb of that hand was almost sawn off. Dr. Sappington was called, and gave the wounded member the necessary surgical attention. Fifteen stitches were necessary to hold in place the lacerated parts.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Sipes, Saturday, a son.

Midsummer Weddings.

HAUMAN—MELLOTT.

At the residence of the officiating justice, Daniel Covatt, Esq., in Thompson township, last Wednesday, Raymond C. Hauman, of Licking Creek township, and Miss Lucy B. Mellott, of Thompson township were united in marriage.

Lehman—Grant.

Joseph Lehman, of Fairmount, formerly of Buck Valley, and Miss Anna L. Grant, were married at the home of the bride's father, Dr. James A. Grant, of Grafton, by Rev. M. A. Barnes, of Fairmount. The bridegroom is a newspaper man, and a son of Isaiah Lehman, Esq.

SPROWL—JOHNSON.

Mr. George E. Sprowl and Miss Bessie Johnson, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Horton—all of Wells Valley, drove down to McConnellsburg last Wednesday ostensibly to see the "Fourth," but there was other business of a more important nature on hand; and while the bands were playing and excitement was running high on the streets, the party went quietly into the office of Clerk Harris and informed that official that a marriage license was desired for Mr. Sprowl and Miss Johnson. It only took that skilled officer about a pair of minutes to have the desired document ready, and as he was about to rake in the coin for his service, and go down street to see the fan-tastics, the groom modestly informed him that it was the wish of both himself and his intended bride that they should have the honor of being united in the bonds of matrimony by no other person than the Clerk himself. While the request was one that might very properly be made, it was so unexpected that it almost took the Clerk's breath; his first thought was, that he did not wish to turn any water from the mill of the preachers; and secondly, he felt the inconsistency of being instrumental in placing others in a state (of matrimony) that he has always been conscientiously opposed to entering himself. Seeing that he could not very well get out of it, he assumed all of the gravity he knew how to command and addressing the expectant couple said, "How do you swear?" Just then it occurred to him that he was not swearing a jurv, and he asked them to join their right hands, and in a minute, in one of the nicest little ceremonies, he pronounced them husband and wife.

The bride and groom are splendid young people, and the News joins in wishing them all kinds of good luck in their matrimonial venture.

Max and Nellie Home.

After having spent a very pleasant honeymoon in Atlantic City and Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. Max Sheets returned to their home in this place last week, and are now settled to meet the stern realities of married life. The Philadelphia Press took it upon itself to publish a statement that Max and Nellie had eloped. Rev. Dr. West, who married them, called the Press down for having made the statement, and asked the publisher to make an "amende honorable." The Press said in reply to Dr. West's request, that they would take the matter up with their Chambersburg correspondent; but up to this time, nothing has appeared in that paper to correct their mis-statement. The McConnellsburg coronet band turned out last Saturday evening and tendered the bride and groom a very nice serenade at the home of the bride's mother.

William Wolfkill, aged 21 years son of Brinham Wolfkill, of Hancock, died Monday of last week from having been run over by a train on the Wabash railroad just east of Roundtop, Md. He was asleep on the track and nine cars ran over him.

HAVE PASSED OVER.

Joseph Everts and Mrs. Elizabeth Sipes Gone to Their Long Home.

EVERTS.

At Salvia, on Tuesday, July 3, 1906, Mr. Joseph Everts died of paralysis of the heart. Interment in the Greenhill cemetery. Funeral services conducted by Rev. S. J. Pittenger, of Harrisonville. Mr. Everts lived to a good old age, being 87 years, 10 months and 3 days.

SIPES.

On last Saturday morning at 1:15 a. m., Mrs. Elizabeth Sipe, of Harrisonville, passed peacefully away to her reward. Her death was caused by paralysis of the heart. Interment in the Greenhill cemetery of the M. E. church on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Services were conducted by Rev. S. J. Pittenger, of Harrisonville, assisted by Rev. John Decker, of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, and Rev. Wolf of the U. B. church.

While Mrs. Sipes was quite a sufferer from many complaints, she lived 65 years, 8 months and 6 days.

Mrs. Sipes was a consistent member of the U. B. church for more than thirty years. She is survived by four sons and five daughters, namely, Matilda Chesnut, near Hustontown; Rhoda Gress, near McConnellsburg; Annie Mellott, near Knobsville; Myrtle, on the old homestead; Miss Rebecca Sipes at home; Allison and Berkeley, near Hustontown; A. J., living on part of the home farm, and Isaiah near Harrisonville. The deceased was also survived by twenty-four grandchildren, one sister, and three brothers.

TO SAVE GAME.

Reservations to be Established in Franklin, Clinton and Clearfield Counties.

Harrisburg, July 6.—The State Game Commission has determined to establish a number of State Game preserves, where for six years there will be an absolutely closed season for all kinds of game. This scheme is following out the purposes of the act of May 11, 1905, whereby the Game Commission received authority, in cooperation with the State Forestry Commission, to establish such preserves, with the idea of propagating the wild fauna of the State.

The matter was brought up at the meeting of the Game Commission yesterday afternoon, and it was stated that the Forestry Commission had given the necessary permission, and three preserves, each from two to two and a half miles square, will be established at once. One will be in Franklin county near Mont Alto, and one each in Clinton and Clearfield counties.

No Political Contributions.

Hon. John M. Patterson, president of the Union Central Life Insurance Company, of Cincinnati, Ohio, who was elected governor of that state last fall, made a sworn statement that no contributions were made by the company, of money or its equivalent, directly or otherwise, for political purposes, or for the benefit and use of any political party; or in the furtherment of any individual aspiration for political preferment, or for the purpose of passing or defeating any proposed legislation in congress or in the state legislature.

This will be of interest to the policy holders of the company. The Union Central has for the last twenty five years earned the highest rate of interest of any life insurance company. You share in this advantage. Insurance in force, \$233,333,136.00.

Zoe Mason, of Tod, and Harvey Sharpe, of Thompson, took the examination for teachers' permanent certificates. Their work was so satisfactory, that the papers left McConnellsburg on the early hack Saturday morning and the late hack Saturday evening brought the certificates.

WHAT WERE THEY AFTER.

Grave on the Top of Cove Mountain Opened by Some Unknown Ghoul. Has Been There Many Years.

To many of our older people who are familiar with the top of Cove Mountain, it is known that there is a grave on the east side of the road leading along the top of the mountain from the Chambersburg pike across to the Mercersburg pike. This grave is on the east side of the road, a short distance south of the old field lying to the right of the pike as one crosses the mountain to Loudon.

Just who was buried there is perhaps not known. The grave has been there since the early part of the last century, when the turnpike was the main thoroughfare for wagon trains between Philadelphia and Pittsburg. At the time the grave was made, the old stone hotel just east of the top on the Chambersburg pike was in the height of its glory, and a story that is remembered by the older people is, that a long time ago, a stranger on foot stopped at the hotel one evening, and begged for lodging, saying that he was sick and could go no further. He was kindly received by the proprietor, given a comfortable place to rest, but the next morning was found dead. The stranger had no money, nor was there anything about his person by which his name could be learned, or by which he could in any way be identified. After having kept the body a reasonable length of time, and not getting any clue as to his identity, he was buried in the grave already referred to.

Another story says that some man was staying at the hotel over night, and that in the morning he arose walked up to the top of the mountain to witness the grandeur of the scenery from that point, and did not return. A short time thereafter, some one discovered the man lying near the road, dead. The story says that this was the man that was buried in the old grave.

Who the occupant of the grave was, or by what circumstances he was placed there is not of much consequence now; but the thing that seems strange is, that after all these years, the grave should be opened. Why should any one be led to disturb it?

A few Sundays ago, a reputable citizen of this town was on the top of the mountain and saw the grave, undisturbed as he had seen it dozens of times before. A week later, being along the road at that point, he noticed fresh earth, and upon examination found that the grave had been opened and closed again. From the fresh earth scattered around, and the half wilted leaves, he concluded that the grave had been opened to the bottom, and that the work had been done but a very short time before. Whether or not the remains (if any part of the remains existed) were removed, could not be ascertained. Fresh buggy, or light wagon, tracks were plainly seen, as was also the place where a horse had been hitched, presumably while the grave robbers were at work.

The theory advanced for the disturbing of the grave is, that possibly some friend of the occupant of the grave wished to remove the body, and place it in some distant burying ground by the side of relatives. Another is, that some people believe the mound to be a fake grave, and that the mound and markers were placed there by Lewis the robber, who may have hidden a large quantity of gold there, and by marking it as a grave, felt assured that it would never be disturbed, and that he would not have any difficulty in locating the spot when he again wanted the money. After placing the money there, Lewis ran up against the strong arm of the law, and was never permitted to return for his gold.

It will probably never be known who opened the grave; but if any "common fellow" gets to spilling twenty-dollar gold pieces around

WEDDING RECEPTION.

Mrs. M. B. Trout Entertained a Large Number of Friends in Honor of Her Son, Dr. Clarence, and Bride.

After having spent a week very pleasantly on their wedding tour, visiting friends in Buffalo, seeing the sights at Niagara Falls, coming across New York state and down the historic Hudson, with a brief stay in each of the cities, New York and Philadelphia, Dr. and Mrs. Clarence N. Trout arrived at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. Matilda B. Trout, in this place last Thursday evening. On Friday evening, a reception was given the bridal couple at the Trout home, in which there were, at least, a hundred persons in attendance, and it was one of the most pleasant social events of the season. About nine o'clock, the McConnellsburg band tendered the young couple a delightful serenade. Dr. and Mrs. Trout remained here until Monday noon, when they started for their home at Red Lion, Pa., where the Doctor has a successful practice, and where they expect to reside permanently.

During the progress of the festivities Friday evening, Senator Alexander arose from his chair in the parlor, and waving a telegram, begged the gay crowd to be still. From the gravity of his countenance, it was not easy to predict whether there had been another earthquake in San Francisco, or the bottom had fallen out of the proposed trolley line from the Gap to McConnellsburg. That something had been done or was going to be "did," was evident, and with breathless suspense every one present listened while the Senator read the following late telegram:

FROM THE LAND OF CENTRAL BLISS, July 6, 1906.

TO MY DEVOTEES, McCONNELLSBURG, PA.

It affords me great pleasure to announce the marriage engagement of Miss Nellie Suesereott Trout and Mr. Ernest R. McClain, and may happiness and prosperity be ever with them. Charges fully paid.

Scarcely had the last word of the "telegram" been uttered, when there was a scene of the most joyous excitement. By a strange coincidence, Mr. McClain and his fiancée were standing modestly in one corner of the parlor, and they were more than overwhelmed with the most hearty congratulations during the next few minutes. Mr. McClain is a native of this county, and has recently embarked in business in this place.

Surprise Party.

The home of Mrs. Albert Mellott, of Kniesville, Franklin county, was the scene of a joyous event last Monday.

While Mrs. Mellott was quietly getting ready to retire, her friends and neighbors began to arrive, bringing with them presents to remind her that it was the 25th anniversary of her birth. When ice cream and cake was announced, all present did justice to the good things that had been prepared. After ice cream was eaten, Web Timmons' entertained the company with his graphophone. Among those present were Newton Knable and family, David Hoge and family, Henry Trumppour and family, Jerry Timmons and family, Jacob Ship and son, Shall Bloyer and family, Robert Blair and family, Mrs. Samuel Secrist and mother and son, Elmer Seville and wife, Frank, Freddie and Bertha Laughlin; Mary, Ruth, Rosy, Fred and Amos Ruback; Emma Ruback, Same'l Hart, Bessie Householder, David Smith, Bert Bloyer, Will, Louis, Alice, and Hannah Smith, Mrs. Annie Ruback, Bertha and Lillie Hoge, Fred Robison, Carl Huston, and David Barrall.

recklessly, one might reasonably suspect that the "Lewis the Robber" theory is the correct one, and that the grave robber was well rewarded for his labor.

The Head on Our Pennies.

Have you a penny in your pocket? Poor fellow! I am sorry for you, but never mind. These are flush times, and you can borrow one of somebody. At any rate we must have a penny for a moment; for the story to be told is of the head which is on each of these small coins that the government sends out; and the story will be better appreciated if we have the head before us.

The head looks like the head of an Indian. Until quite recently this is what I always supposed it to be. It is not. It is an American woman, who for many years was held in admiration both for her beauty and goodness, and who only a few weeks ago passed on to her great reward.

Her name was Keen—Sarah Longacre Keen. She lived in Philadelphia. For thirty-five years she was the secretary of the Philadelphia Branch of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal church. Since her death, a picture, representing her as she appeared in mature years, has adorned the cover of one of the issues of a publication of the great religious body to which she belonged. The picture justifies all that has been said of the grace and dignity of the woman.

When Sarah was a child of five or six years of age a delegation of Indians from the northwest visited Washington. They came to see the sights and pay their respects to the Big Chief of the nation. After having spent considerable time at the capital, the Indians were taken to Philadelphia. Here they were shown the mint. The little girl's father was a fine engraver, and he had official connection with this great money factory. He was a kindly, benevolent man as well, and he invited this delegation of Red Men to some sort of an entertainment at his home. One of the chiefs had his attention attracted to the little Miss, and he was so pleased with her figure and maidenly bearing that in a mood of sportiveness he took off his head-dress and put it on her head. She was not frightened; but lending herself to the enjoyment of the joke she stood for a moment and let the company look at her. Someone present who had both an eye for beauty and artistic skill, was so struck by the appearance which little Sarah Longacre made, that the sketch was engraved by her mother. One can easily imagine the love and fond paternal pride with which the likeness was traced and the lines were drawn.

Just then the penny in its present form was about to be issued; but the figure with its face that was to be ornamented had not been chosen. This engraved sketch went into competition for the honor. It was accepted in preference to all others, and the imprint of it was transferred to the neat little pennies, which Uncle Sam for so many years has been sending into the world.

There is much more to be said about this small bit of coin. It is enough to say now, however, that a penny is the symbol of a mighty power for evil and a mighty power for good. As men and women relate themselves to pennies and their multiples they become a curse or a blessing to mankind. It would seem that a piece of money bearing on its face the head of a child, who was sweet and beautiful in her childhood, who grew into a woman of so rare a character, of such a devoted spirit, and of an influence so wide and beneficent, ought to have about it some suggestion of sacredness in the use to which it is to be put.—Ex.

Special Examination.

For the accommodation of those who desire to take the Teachers' examination before the time for giving out the schools, a special examination will be held in the public school building at this place, on Friday, July 20, beginning at eight o'clock.

CHAS. E. BARTON.

ABOUT PEOPLE YOU KNOW

Snapshots at Their Comings and Goings Here for a Vacation, or Away for a Restful-Outing.

NAMES OF VISITORS AND VISITED

Sheriff James Alexander spent Saturday night in Everett, where he had been called on business.

W. W. Jennings of Harrisburg, spent the time from Saturday until Monday with his family at the Washington House.

S. G. Miller and wife, of Shade Gap, spent Saturday and Sunday of last week with their uncle and aunt, Daniel Mock and wife.

Mrs. J. W. Miller, of Shirleysburg, is spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Mock, and other friends in the Cove.

F. McNaughton Johnston, Esq., of the Census Bureau, Washington, D. C., has been spending several days here during the past week.

Miss Mary Reeder, who spent a week with her parents, near Hustontown, returned to Mercersburg on Monday, where she is employed.

Mrs. James A. Stewart, who had been visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. H. Wible, of this place, returned to her home at Green Hill Saturday.

Harry Goldsmith and son Robert, who had been visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Hannah Goldsmith, returned to their home at Everett Saturday.

Miss Alice Michael, of Everett, and nephew Maynard Michael, of Braddock, are visiting at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. George W. Hays, in this place.

Chas. E. Goldsmith, a leading merchant tailor and grocer, of North Second street, left last Saturday for a two weeks' outing at Everett and Bedford Springs.

Miss Helen Collier, who had been spending two weeks the guest of Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Grimes, at the M. E. parsonage this place, returned to her home at Greencastle Saturday.

Marshal and Benjamin Whorley, two of Shippensburg's young gentlemen, are spending a few weeks in the home of their grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Shiner, of this place.

Charles Sipe, wife and two little sons Vernon and Raymond, of Hustontown, were visiting Mrs. Sipes' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Humphrey Aller, near Knobsville.

Wm. Beidleman, of Harrisburg, came to McConnellsburg last Saturday, and on Monday returned home accompanied by his wife and son, who had been spending a week with friends.

After an absence of fourteen years in the Western country, Horace B. Alexander returned to this place a few days ago. He recently sold his farm in Nebraska, and will take times easy for a while.

Miss Annie Shoemaker, who had been spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Thomas Clyde, of Philadelphia, returned to her home near town last week, accompanied by Mrs. Clyde, who will spend a few weeks among relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Rev. J. S. Finney, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Shade Gap, accompanied by Misses Jessie Montgomery, Grace Swan, Jennie Appleby, and Beulah Miller, and Wm. Swan—all of Shade Gap; also M. S. Appleby, of Altoona, wife guests of Minnie Mock on the "Fourth."

Miss Bess Van Cleve, a former resident of this place, who has been located at Rembeck, Iowa, the past few years, is spending a few weeks the guest of Miss Netha Nesbit, North Second street. Miss Van Cleve has a host of friends in this place, who will endeavor to make her visit pleasant.